

THE HOBGOBLIN RETURNS!

INFERNO
CONTINUES

MODERN

WEB OF SPIDER-MAN

CONTINUES

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THE AWAKENING!



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SCANS

STAN LEE
PRESENTS:

WEB OF SPIDER-MAN™

THE FACE IN THE MIRROR

WHERE
IS IT?

WHERE?

WHERE?

WHERE?

YOU SOUND LIKE
A GUY WHO JUST
LOST THE KEY TO
THE MEN'S WASH-
ROOM, HOBBY-
PAL...

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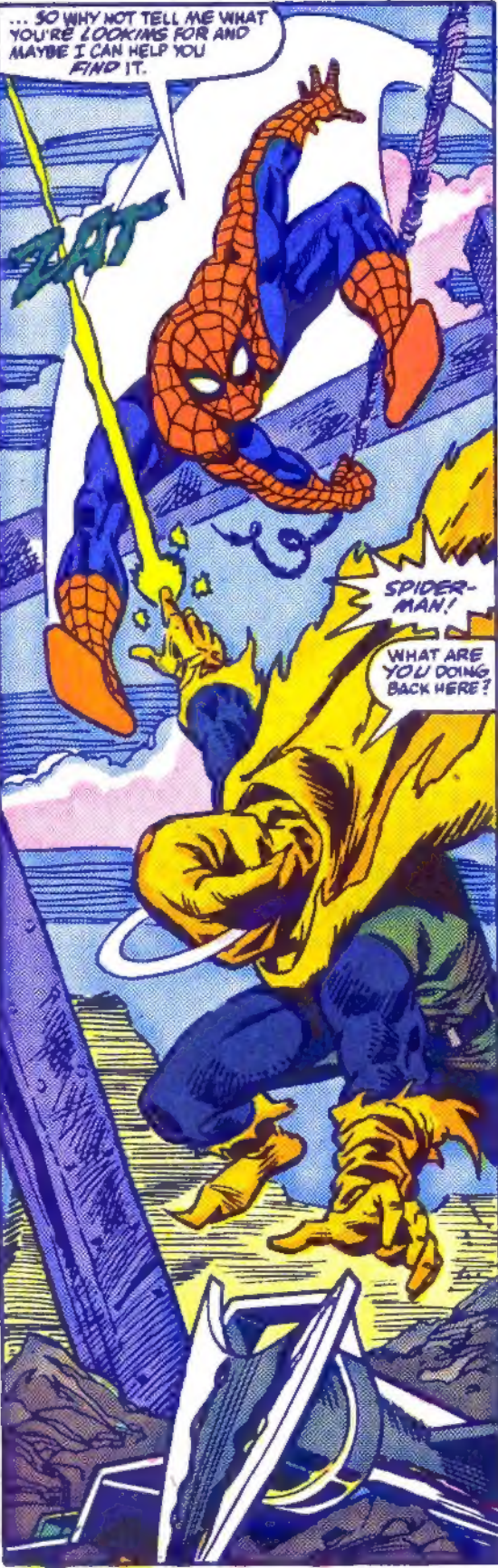
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... SO WHY NOT TELL ME WHAT YOU'RE LOOKING FOR AND MAYBE I CAN HELP YOU FIND IT.

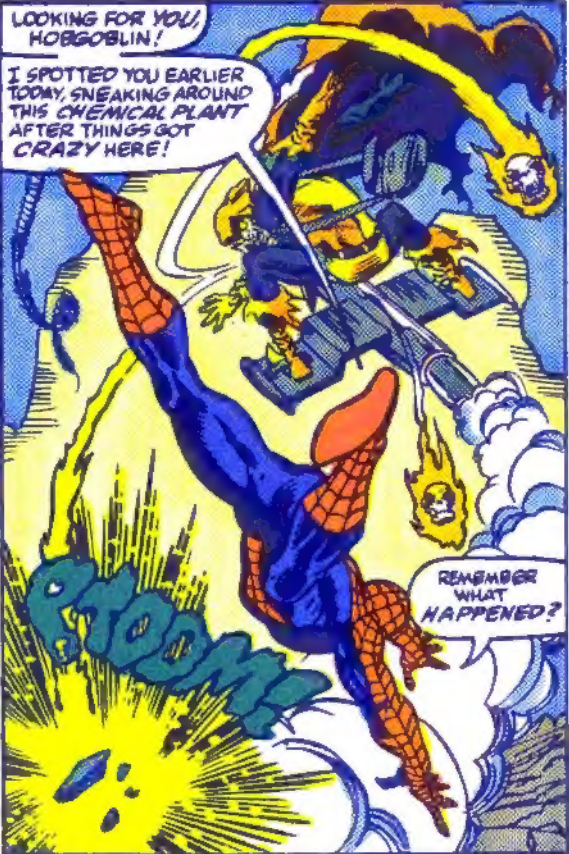


SPIDER-MAN!

WHAT ARE YOU DOING BACK HERE?

LOOKING FOR YOU, HOBGOBLIN!

I SPOTTED YOU EARLIER TODAY, SNEAKING AROUND THIS CHEMICAL PLANT AFTER THINGS GOT CRAZY HERE!



REMEMBER WHAT HAPPENED?

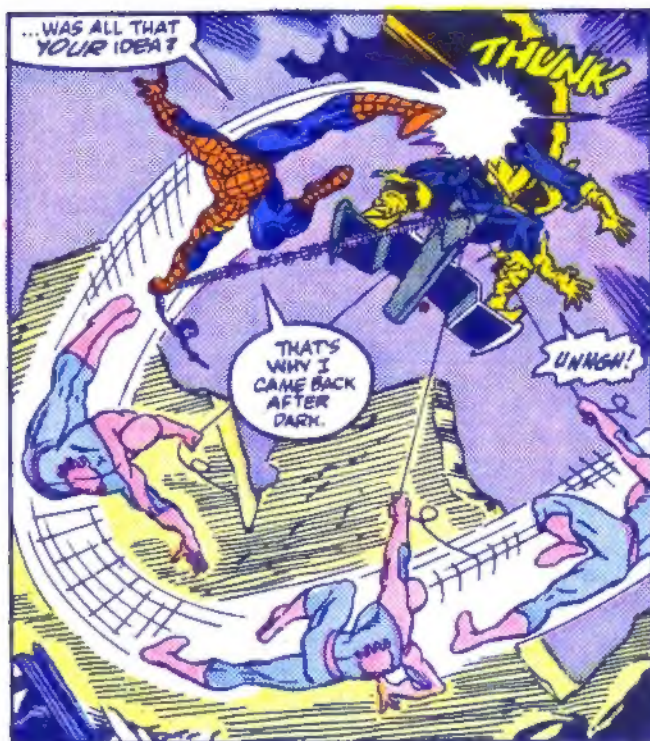
THIS FACTORY TORE ITSELF APART-- TRIED TO STRANGLE ITS OWNER-- HARRY OSBORN-- AND CAME PRETTY CLOSE TO KILLING ME!

YOU WERE THERE, HOBBY!

SO I'VE GOT TO WONDER...



SEE SPECTACULAR SPIDER-MANZING -- JIM



ONCE WHEN HE WAS VERY YOUNG, PETER PARKER WENT TO THE BEACH AT CONEY ISLAND WITH HIS AUNT MAY AND UNCLE BEN.

IT WAS A SUNNY SUMMER DAY, WITH THE KIND OF ONCE-IN-A-LIFETIME WEATHER THAT SEEMS ONLY TO BRIGHTEN CHILDHOOD.

YOUNG PETER SWAM IN THE SEA, ATE ICE CREAM ON THE BOARDWALK, AND BUILT CASTLES IN THE SAND WITH HIS UNCLE.

IN MANY WAYS IT WAS THE **HAPPIEST** DAY OF HIS LIFE.

HE STILL REMEMBERS THE **SHOCK** HE FELT WHEN SOMETHING BLACK AND UGLY PUSHED UP THROUGH THE SAND, WRECKING THE CASTLE AND BRINGING A SCREAM OF **HORROR** TO HIS LIPS.

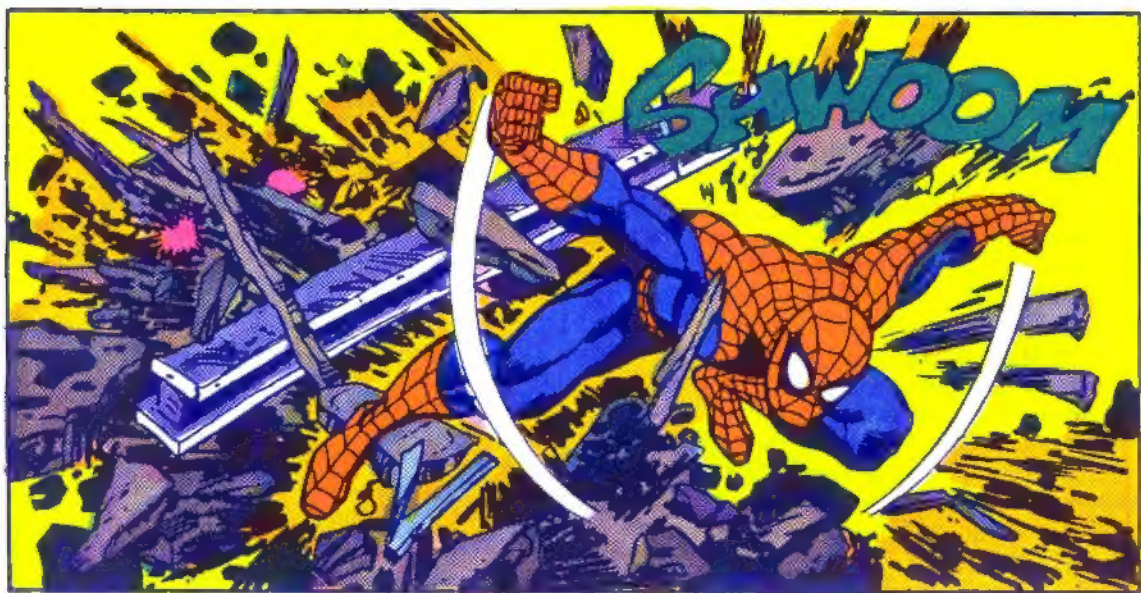
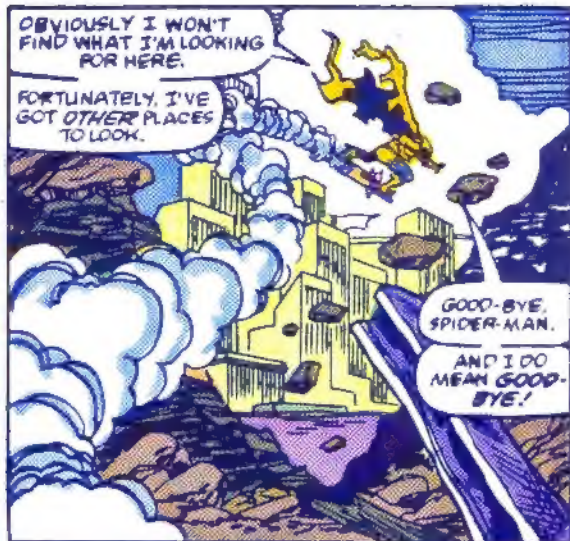
IT WAS JUST AN UGLY BLACK CRAB LOOKING FOR THE LIGHT, BUT TO PETER, AT THAT MOMENT, IT WAS NOTHING LESS THAN A **MONSTER**.

SINCE THAT DAY HE'S MET REAL MONSTERS, AND KNOWN **TRUE HORROR**.

BUT HE'LL ALWAYS REMEMBER THE THING IN THE SAND, AND HOW IT **SPOILED HIS SUMMER DAY AT THE BEACH...**

I REALLY DON'T BELIEVE THIS!







UHH

AAHUUH

FEELS LIKE SOMEBODY WRAPPED MY LUNGS
IN ABOUT FIFTY TONS OF CONCRETE! THAT--
THING-- WAS JUST A LUMP OF ROCK AND
DIRT-- BUT SOMEHOW IT CAME ALIVE
AND TRIED TO CRUSH ME!

HUUUH



AND WHAT
ABOUT MY
SPIDER-
SENSE?

* DID WE MENTION SPECTACULAR
SPIDER-MAN#146? --JUN



WHY DIDN'T IT WARN ME
ABOUT EITHER THE FAN
VENT OR THIS DIRT
MONSTER?

I WISH
I KNEW...



SO MANY QUESTIONS, AND NOT
AN ANSWER IN SIGHT.

IS THE HOBGOBLIN INVOLVED--OR
WAS HE TELLING THE TRUTH ABOUT
BEING AS SURPRISED AS I WAS?



AND IS THE WHOLE CITY
GOING NUTS--

--OR IS IT
ONLY ME?

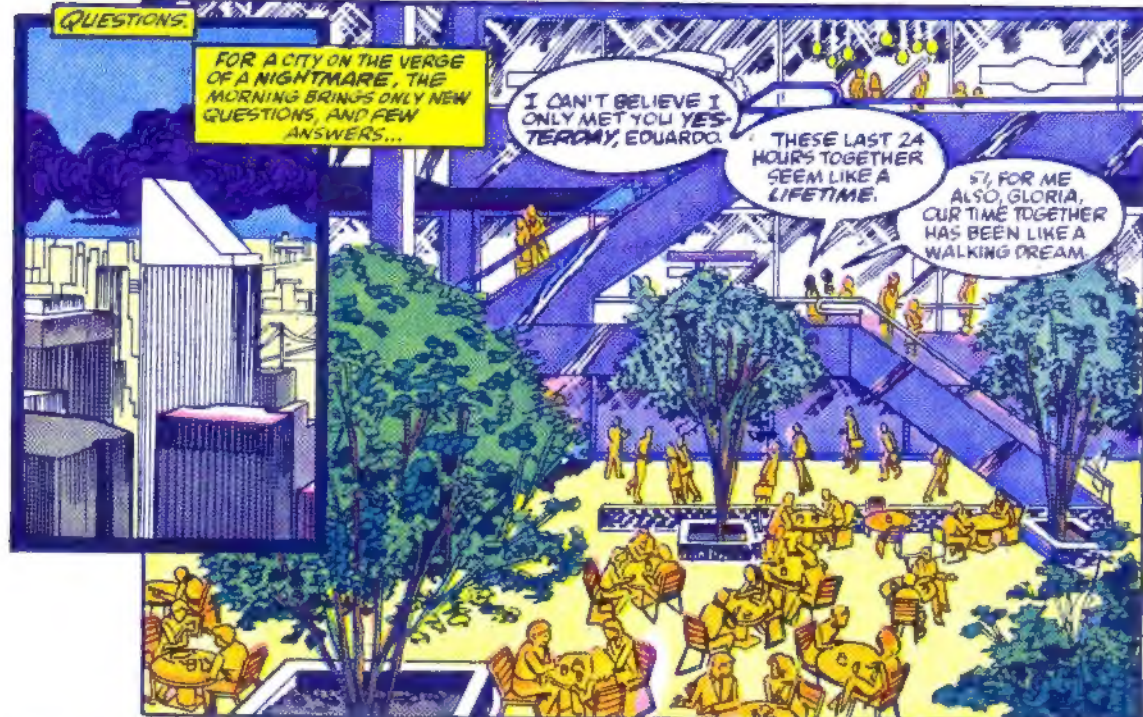
QUESTIONS.

FOR A CITY ON THE VERGE OF A NIGHTMARE, THE MORNING BRINGS ONLY NEW QUESTIONS, AND FEW ANSWERS...

I CAN'T BELIEVE I ONLY MET YOU YESTERDAY, EDUARDO.

THESE LAST 24 HOURS TOGETHER SEEM LIKE A LIFETIME.

51, FOR ME ALSO, GLORIA, OUR TIME TOGETHER HAS BEEN LIKE A WALKING DREAM.



WHEN I SAW YOU IN THE LOBBY OF THE DAILY BUGLE BUILDING YESTERDAY AFTERNOON, IT WAS AS IF I SAW... MY DESTINY.

IF ANYONE ELSE GAVE ME A LINE LIKE THAT, EDUARDO, I'D LAUGH IN HIS FACE...

BUT WITH ME, YOU KNOW IT IS THE TRUTH.

TWO PEOPLE CAN FIND EACH OTHER IN AN INSTANT, MI AMOR.

WOW, GLORY GRANT, HARD-HEADED ASSISTANT TO J. JONAH JAMESON-- HEAD OVER HEELS IN LOVE.



...SO THE FIRST THING WE NEED TO DO IS FIND OUT WHAT MOVES THE KINGPIN HAS BEEN MAKING LATELY TO--HUH?

JOY, IS THAT GLORIA GRANT OUT THERE?

HM?



WELL, WELL-- I WONDERED WHERE SHE WENT AFTER LUNCH YESTERDAY...

LUCKY GIRL-- THAT GUY'S CUTE.

MORE THAN CUTE... HE'S A HARD-CASE NAMED.





... HOLY MAMA!

BEN URICH IS A TOUGH-TALKING, STREET-SMART ACE REPORTER; IT SAYS SO IN HIS RESUME.

HE ONCE FACED DEATH AT THE HANDS OF THE ASSASSIN ELEKTRA, AND AFTER THAT EXPERIENCE, NOT MUCH SHOCKS HIM ANYMORE.



NOT MUCH.

MAYBE THIS.

EDUARDO... THE ESCALATOR... THOSE PEOPLE...

GLORY GRANT IS TOO FRIGHTENED TO SEE HER LOVER'S FACE, AND PERHAPS IT'S JUST AS WELL.



EVEN ON THE MOST ATTRACTIVE MAN, A FERAL SNARL IS NOT A PRETTY SIGHT.

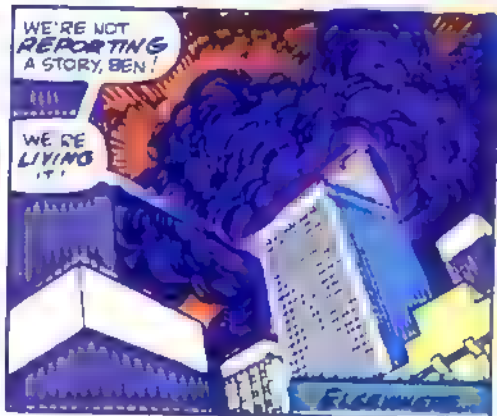
ALL SHE KNOWS IS THAT HE LIFTS HER AS IF SHE WERE A CHILD...



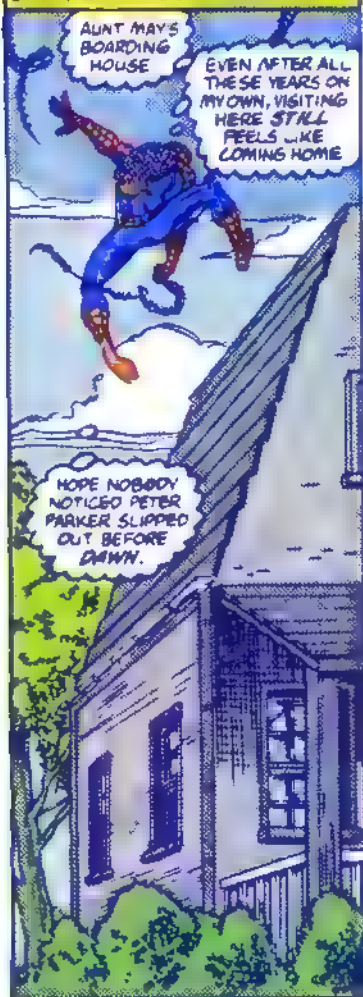
... AND IN HIS ARMS SHE FEELS SAFER THAN SHE HAS EVER FELT WITH ANY MAN, ANYWHERE, AT ANY TIME.

WH-WHAT'S HAPPENING?

SOMETHING BAD, MI AMOR.



ACROSS A RIVER AND ABOUT A DOZEN MILES EAST, IN THAT QUIET SECTION OF QUEENS KNOWN AS FOREST HILLS, WHOSE INHABITANTS ARE ALL BUT OBLIVIOUS TO THE INSANITY ERUPTING IN MANHATTAN!



AUNT MAY'S BOARDING HOUSE

EVEN AFTER ALL THESE YEARS ON MY OWN, VISITING HERE STILL FEELS LIKE COMING HOME

HOPE NOBODY NOTICED PETER PARKER SLIPPED OUT BEFORE DAWN.

MARY JANE AND I HAVEN'T SEEN MUCH OF AUNT MAY SINCE OUR MARRIAGE



A MONTH AGO WE PROMISED WE'D SPEND THE WEEKEND.

I'M GLAD WE DID

THINGS AT OUR MANHATTAN APARTMENT HAVE BEEN PRETTY CROWDED SINCE MARY JANE'S COUSIN KRISTY CAME TO VISIT LAST WEEK

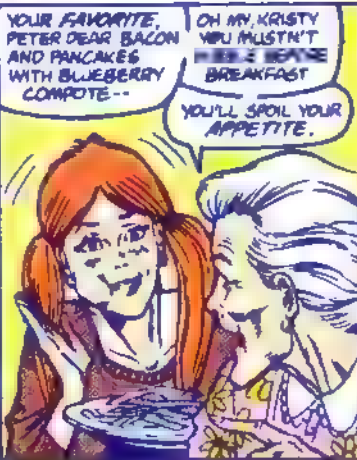
KRISTY'S A NICE GIRL, BUT I THINK SHE'S GOT A CRUSH ON M...

UH OH



'LO, LADIES WHAT SMELLS SO GOOD?

YOUR FAVORITE, PETER DEAR BACON AND PANCAKES WITH BLUEBERRY COMPOTE--



OH MY, KRISTY YOU MUSTN'T MISS THESE BREAKFAST

YOU'LL SPOIL YOUR APPETITE.

I DOUBT IT KRISTY EATS MORE THAN MOST PRO BALL PLAYERS

MMMM MORNING

MORNING

HOW WAS YOUR WALK?

MY WALK?

WHY, YES PETER MARY JANE TELLS ME YOU TAKE A CONSTITUTIONAL EVERY MORNING BEFORE BREAKFAST

AND PETER ALWAYS LOOKS AFTER HIS HEALTH.

CONSTITUTIONAL?

WHAT COULD I SAY?

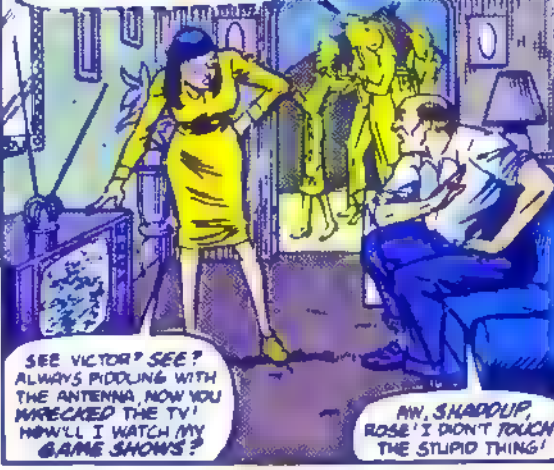
I MUST SAY I APPROVE YOU YOUNG PEOPLE HAVE TO LOOK AFTER YOUR HEALTH, AFTER ALL



MAY NOTICED YOU WERE GONE WHEN SHE CAME KNOCKING ON OUR DOOR WITH SHOWER TOWELS

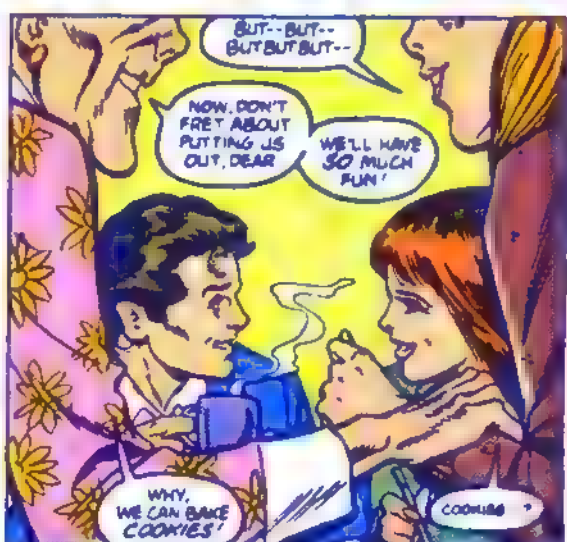
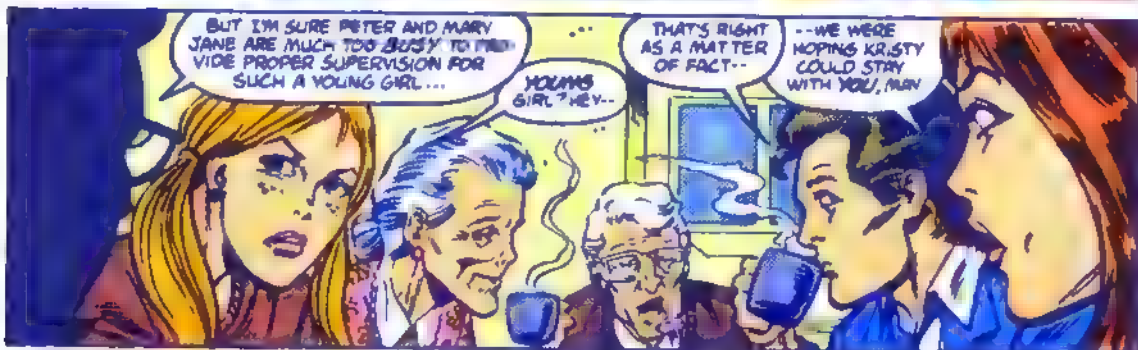
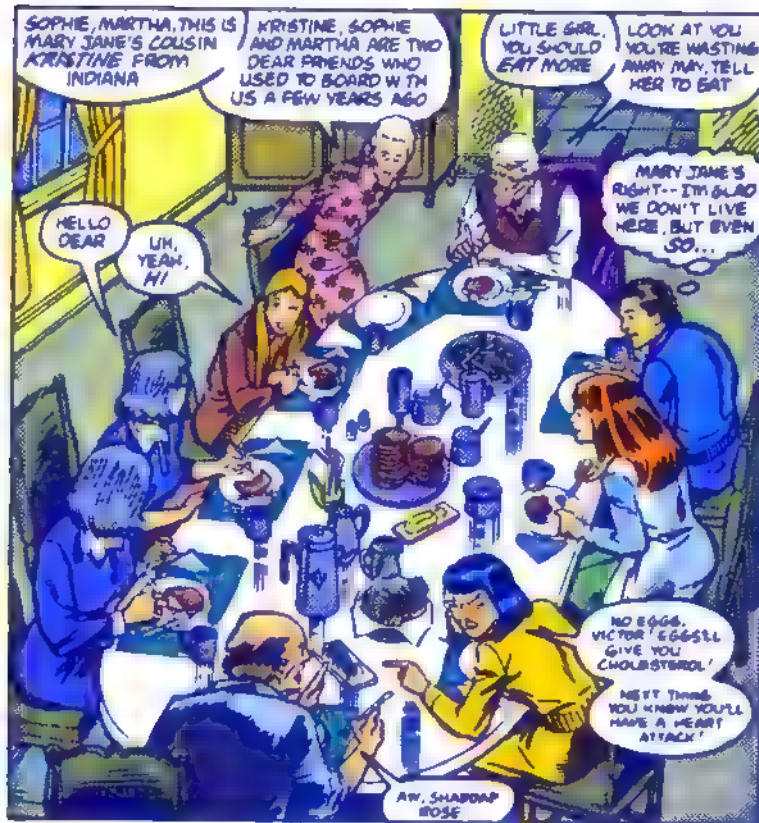
AUNT MAY ALWAYS DID HAVE A FUZZY NOTION OF PRIVACY.

TELL ME ABOUT IT. I'M GLAD WE DON'T LIVE HERE



SEE VICTOR? SEE? ALWAYS PIDDLING WITH THE ANTENNA, NOW YOU WRECKED THE TV! HOW'LL I WATCH MY GAME SHOWS?

AW, SHADDUP ROSE! I DON'T TOUCH THE STUPID THING!



THAT TAKES CARE OF THE KRISTY CRISIS

I WISH I COULD HELP HARRY SOLVE HIS PROBLEM AS EASILY

YOU TOLD ME LAST NIGHT-- HARRY'S HAD NIGHTMARES SINCE HE MOVED BACK TO HIS FATHER'S OLD HOUSE ON LONG ISLAND

SEEMS PRETTY SIMPLE TO ME HE SHOULD MOVE OUT

YOU'D THINK SO.

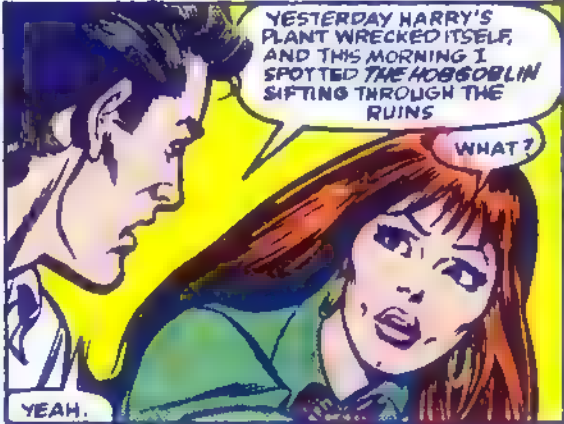


BUT I'VE GOT A FEELING THERE'S MORE TO WHAT'S TROUBLING HARRY THAN A FEW BAD DREAMS.



YESTERDAY HARRY'S PLANT WRECKED ITSELF, AND THIS MORNING I SPOTTED THE HOBGOBLIN SIFTING THROUGH THE RUINS

WHAT?

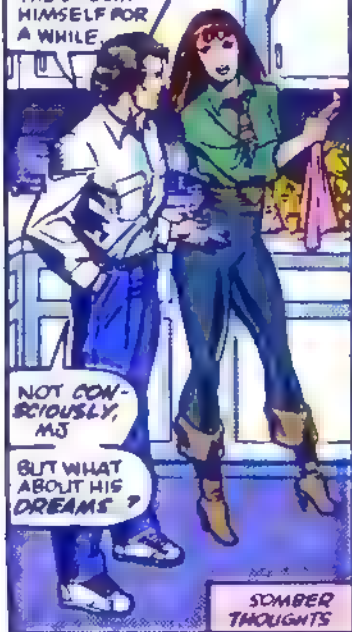


YEAH.

THE HOBGOBLIN PATTERNS HIMSELF AFTER THE GREEN GOBLIN-- MY WORST ENEMY EVER. HARRY'S DAD, NORMAN, WAS THE ORIGINAL GOBLIN AFTER HIS DAD DIED HARRY BECAME THE GOBLIN HIMSELF FOR A WHILE.

BUT THAT'S OVER, ISN'T IT?

HARRY DOESN'T REMEMBER BEING THE GOBLIN, DOES HE?



NOT CONSCIOUSLY, MS

BUT WHAT ABOUT HIS DREAMS?

SOMBER THOUGHTS

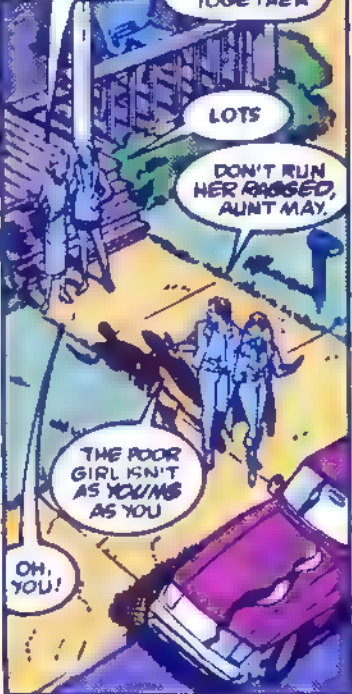
...THOUGHTS THAT CAST A FILL EVEN DARKER THAN THE BLACK CLOUDS CHURNING IN THE WEST...

HAVE A NICE DAY, YOU TWO. DON'T WORRY ABOUT US.

KRISTINE AND I WILL HAVE LOTS OF FUN TOGETHER

LOTS

DON'T RUN HER RAGGED, AUNT MAY.



THE POOR GIRL ISN'T AS YOUNG AS YOU

OH, YOU!

WANT ME TO DROP YOU OFF AT CAMPUS ON MY WAY TO LEON'S STUDIO?

I THINK I'LL STOP BY HARRY'S HOUSE. SEE HOW HE'S DOING.



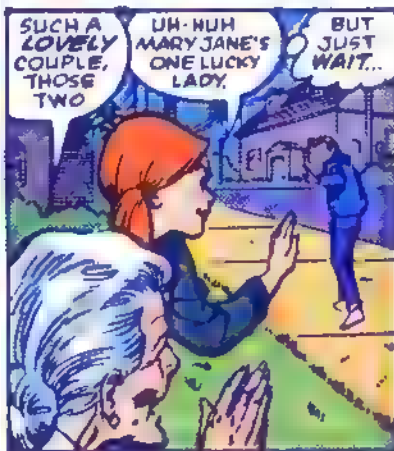
LOVE YOU

MMM... ALWAYS.

SUCH A LOVELY COUPLE, THOSE TWO

UH-HUH MARY JANE'S ONE LUCKY LADY.

BUT JUST WAIT...



"SOMEDAY SOMEHOW
PETER'S GOING TO BE
MINE."

I'M REALLY
WORRIED
ABOUT WAR

THERE'S
SOMETHING
IN THE AIR.
SOMETHING
EWL.

I DON'T KNOW
WHAT IT IS, BUT
I CAN FEEL IT,
ALMOST TASTE
IT.

IF IT'S TOUCHED HARRY
SOMEHOW-- HE COULD BE
IN BIG TROUBLE.

HI, LIZ HOW'S LITTLE
NORMAN AND MY
FAVORITE--

DON'T!

OH!
PETER - I'M SORRY I'VE
BEEN SO EDDY-- I DON'T
KNOW WHAT I'M DOING
HALF THE TIME!

HEY, TAKE
IT EASY

WE'VE KNOWN
EACH OTHER
SINCE HIGH
SCHOOL.

IF YOU GUYS
NEED ME I'M
HERE

WHERE'S
HARRY?

IN THE
ATTIC

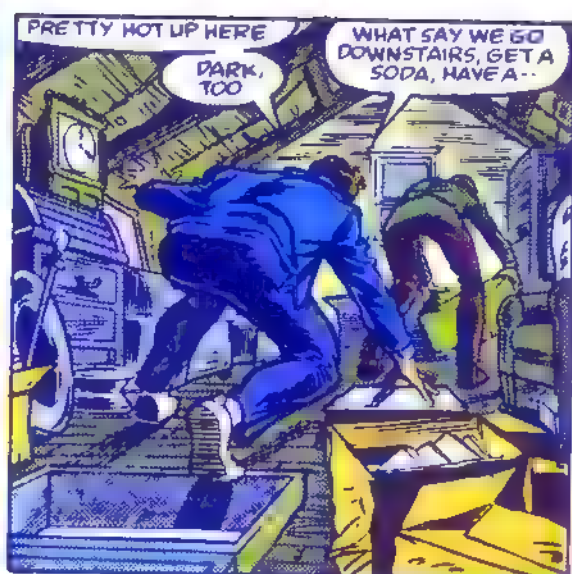
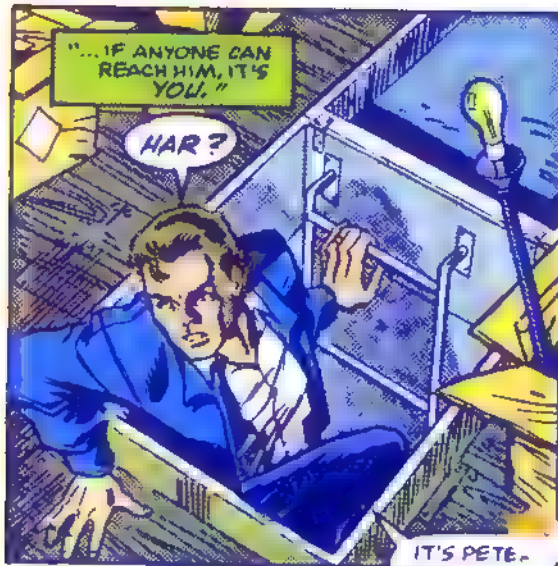
PETER,
HE'S BEEN
THERE ALL
NIGHT, SINCE
THAT STORM
STARTED

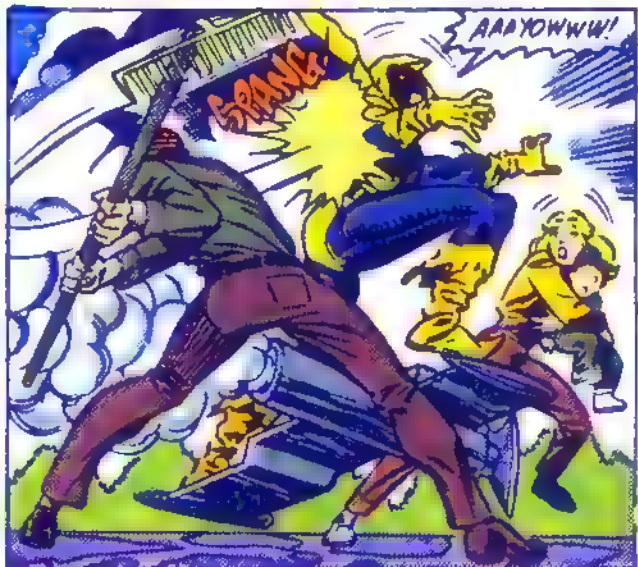
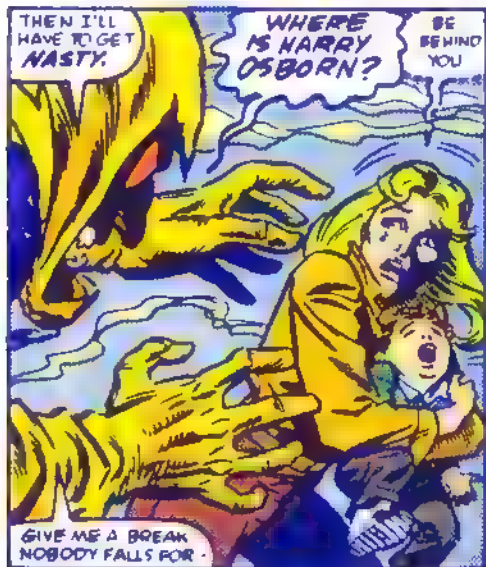
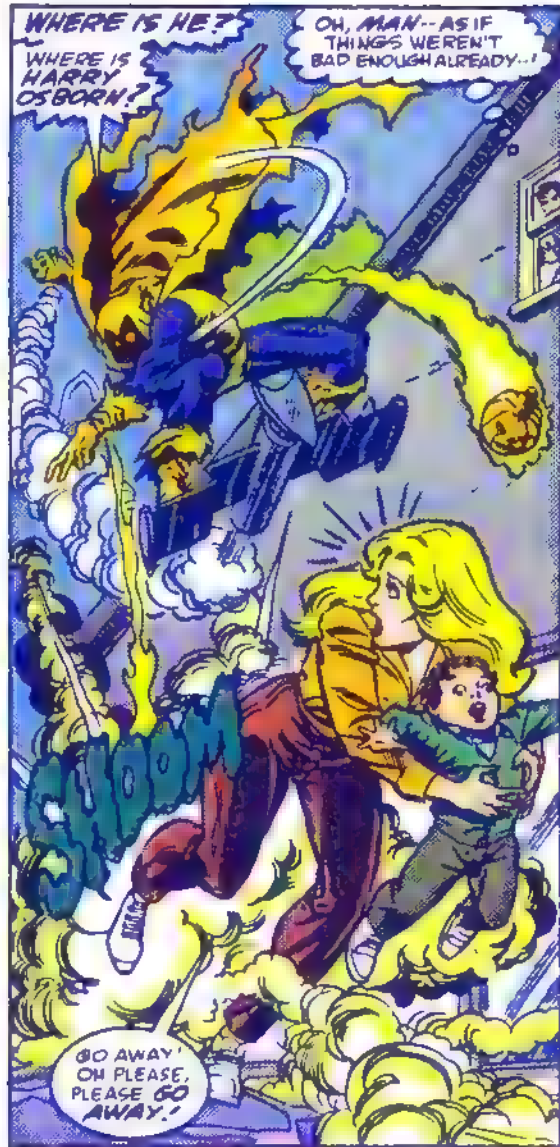
MAYBE I BETTER
TALK TO HIM

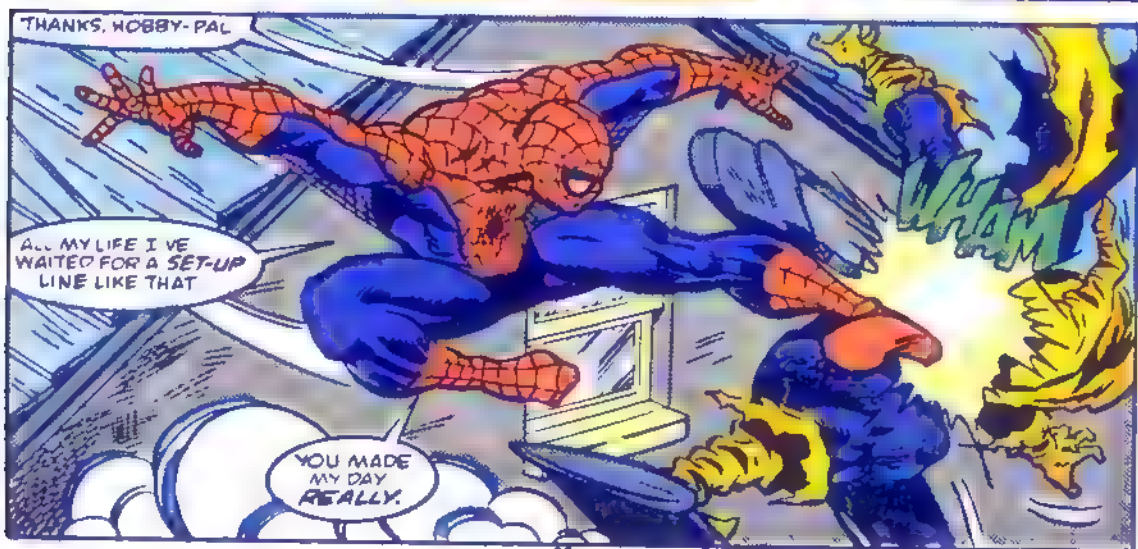
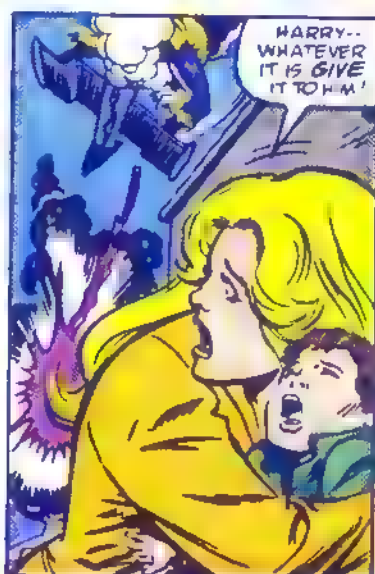
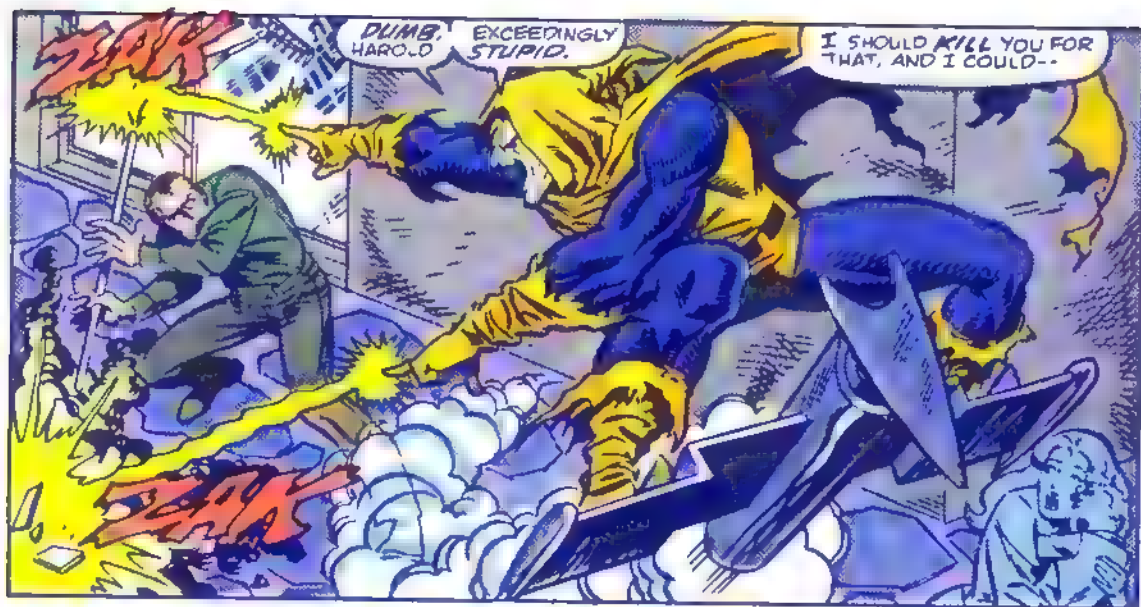
UH-OH. THERE
GOES MY SPIDER-
SENSE AGAIN.

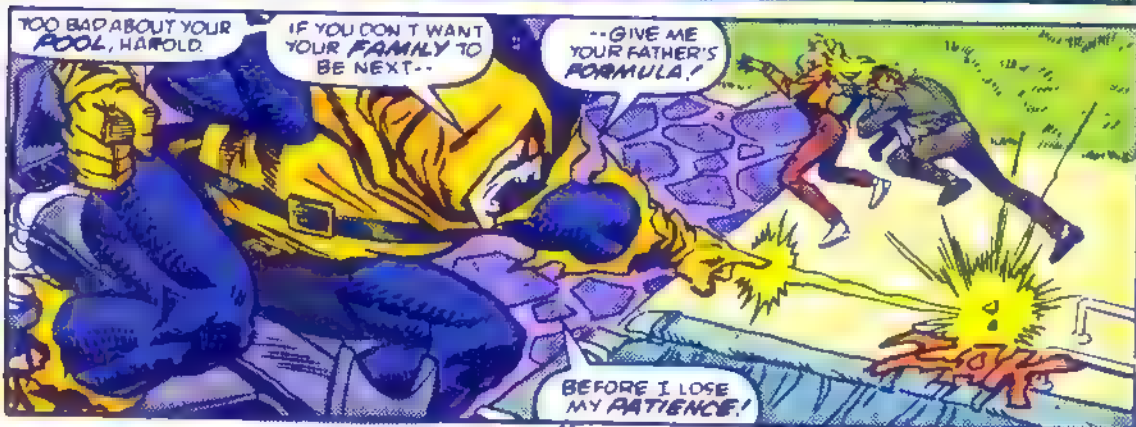
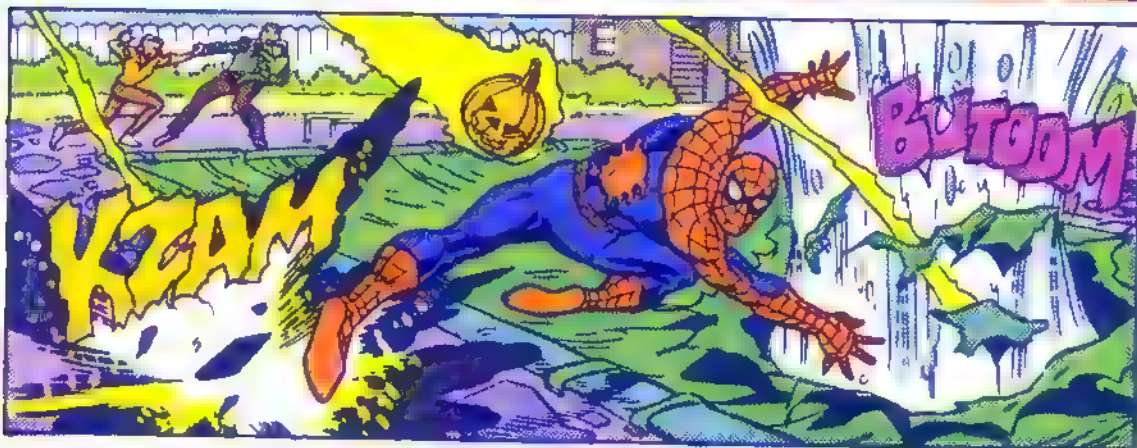
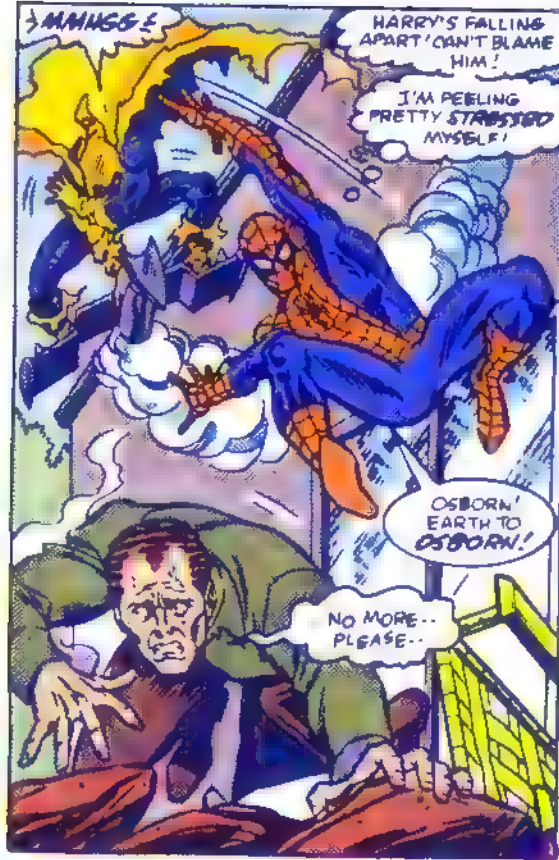
DANGER
NEARBY--
BUT WHERE?

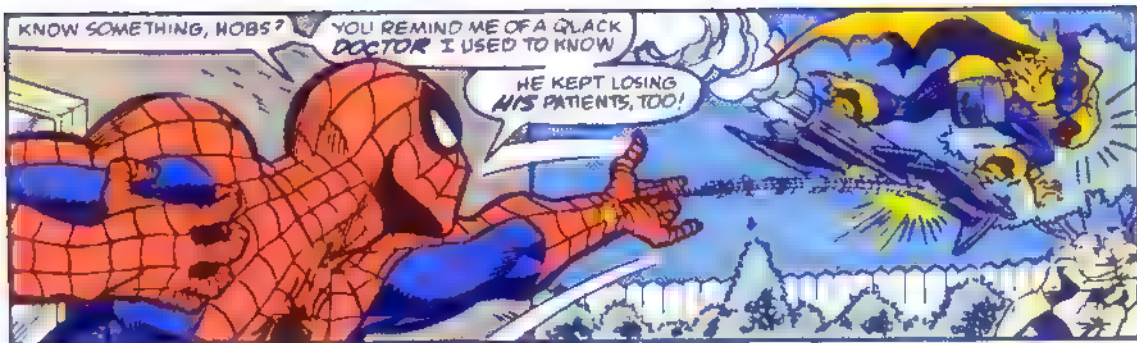
PLEASE TALK TO HIM, PETER
HARRY RESPECTS YOU











KNOW SOMETHING, HOBS?

YOU REMIND ME OF A BLACK DOCTOR I USED TO KNOW

HE KEPT LOSING HIS PATIENTS, TOO!



THANK YOU'RE AMUSING, DON'T YOU?

ACTUALLY

YEAH.

NOW'S YOUR CHANCE, HAR!

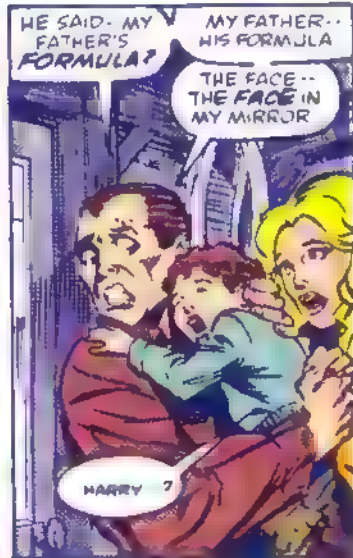
RUN, WHILE I'VE GOT HOBBY DISTRACTED!



LIZ, GET IN THE TOOL SHED--

HARRY, PLEASE-- YOU'VE GOT TO TELL ME--

THAT MAN-- WHAT DOES HE WANT--?

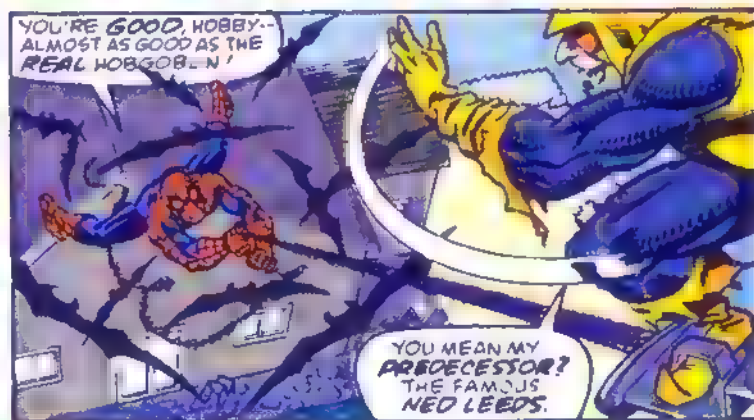


HE SAID-- MY FATHER'S FORMULA?

MY FATHER-- HIS FORMULA

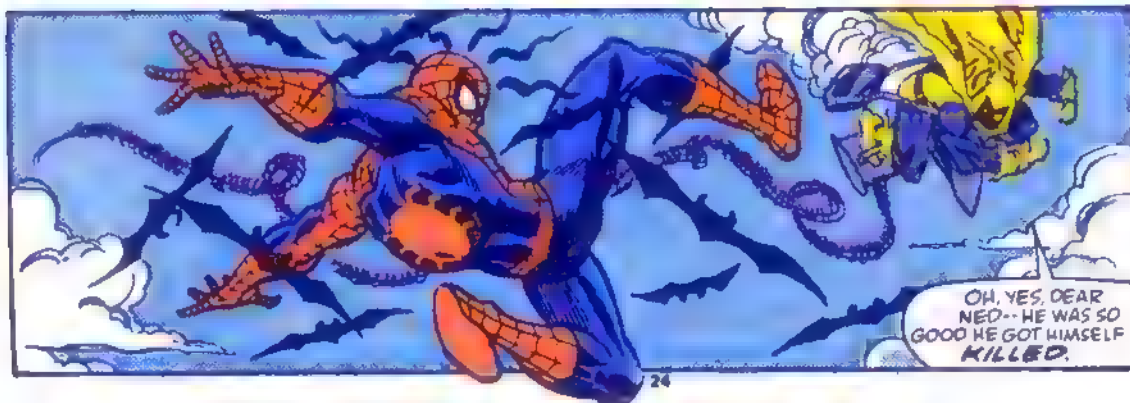
THE FACE-- THE FACE IN MY MIRROR

HARRY?

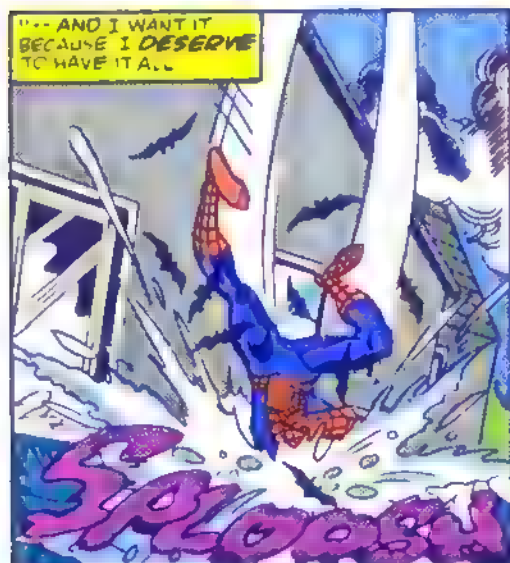
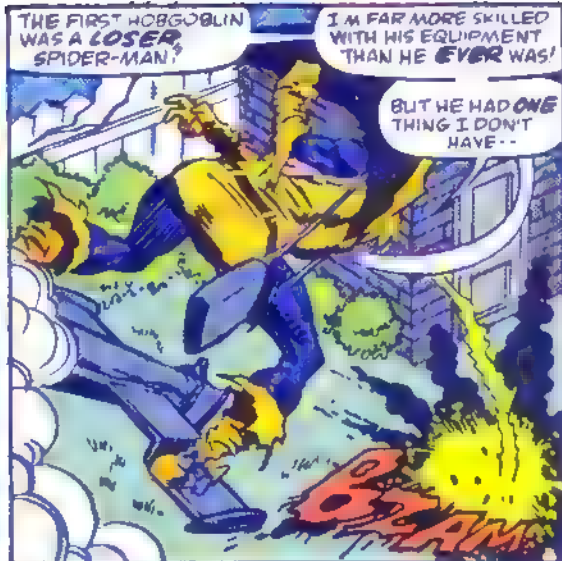
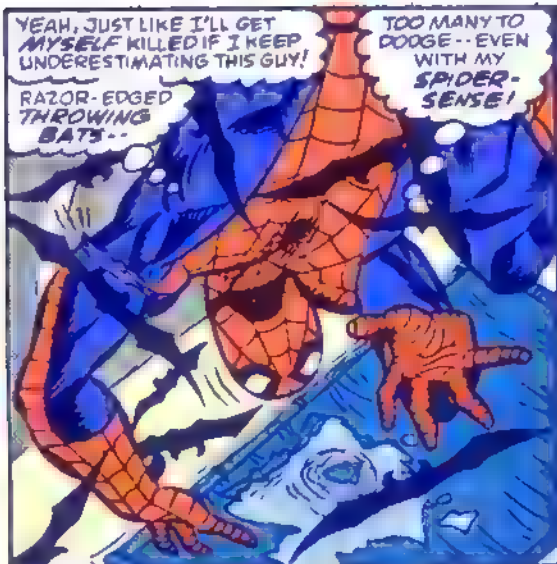


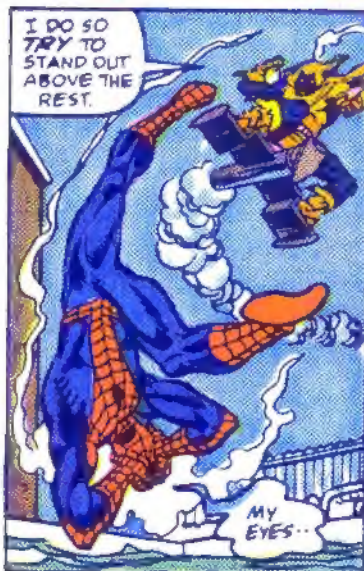
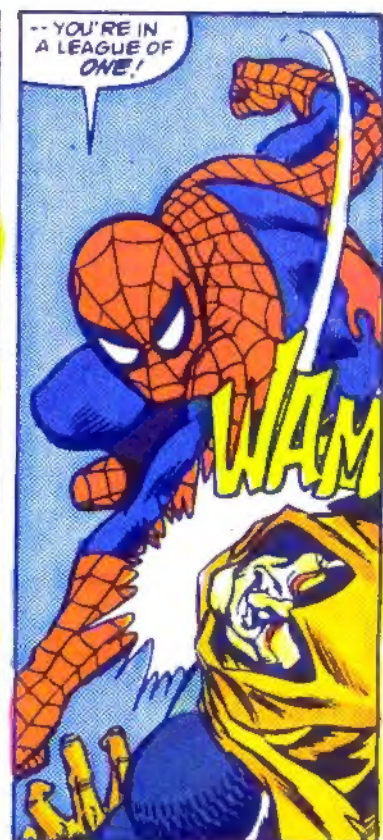
YOU'RE GOOD, HOBBY-- ALMOST AS GOOD AS THE REAL HOBBY-- N!

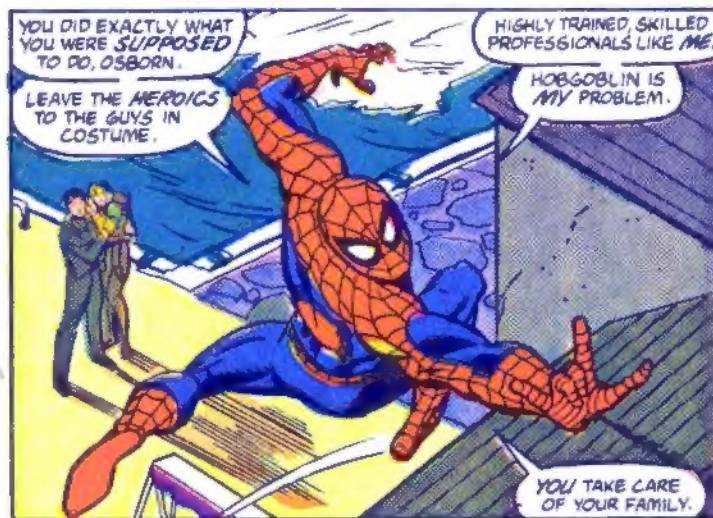
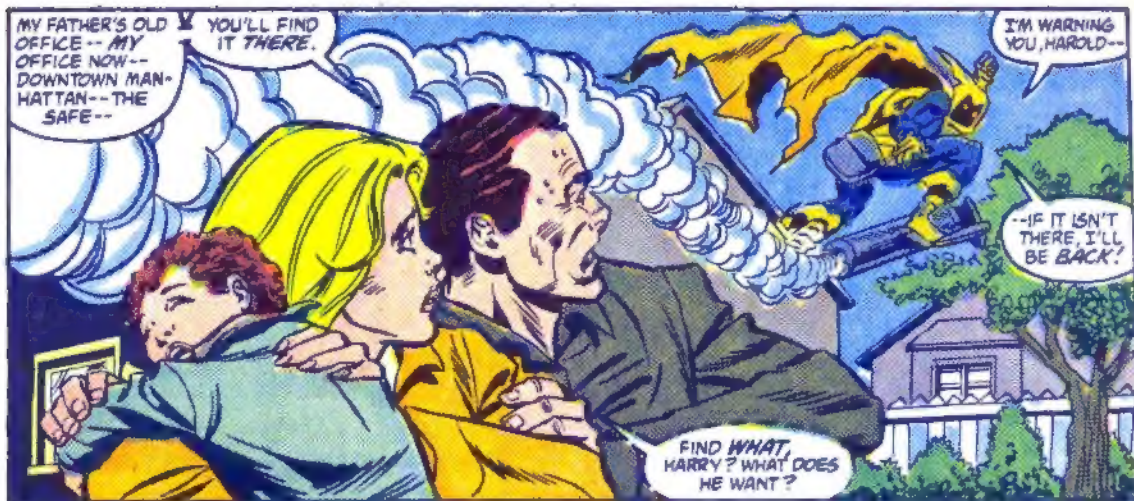
YOU MEAN MY PREDECESSOR? THE FAMOUS NED LEEDS.



OH, YES, DEAR NED-- HE WAS SO GOOD HE GOT HIMSELF KILLED.







"... AND BY THE LOOK OF THOSE STORM CLOUDS, I'M NOT THE ONLY ONE WITH PROBLEMS IN THE BIG APPLE TONIGHT."



NICKSVILLE,
LONG ISLAND.

MINUTES AGO, HE LEFT
LIZ AND HIS SON, NORMAN,
AT A NEIGHBOR'S
HOUSE DOWN THE
STREET.

HIS HANDS WERE
SHAKING WHEN HE
LEFT THEM, AND
HIS MOUTH WAS
DRY, AND HIS LEGS
TREMBLED AS
HE CLIMBED THE
STEPS TO THE HOT,
DARK ATTIC OF HIS
FATHER'S HOUSE.

IT'S HERE. HE KNOWS IT'S
HERE. HIS FATHER'S NOTES,
READ LONG AGO, MENTIONED
A HIDING PLACE UNDER
THE SOUTHWEST WINDOW.

HIS FATHER WOULD NEVER
HAVE STOOD BY, HELPLESS
AS HIS FAMILY WAS ATTACKED.

NORMAN OSBORN WOULD
HAVE DONE SOMETHING.

NORMAN OSBORN WAS THE FACE IN
HARRY'S MIRROR, HARRY THOUGHT,
THE FACE HARRY SAW IN HIS DREAMS.

BUT HIS FATHER IS DEAD.

THIS IS NO
DREAM.

AND AT LONG
LAST, HARRY
OSBORN
REMEMBERS
THE
TRUTH...

THE FACE HE SAW
IN THE MIRROR IS
HIS OWN.

INFERNO CONTINUES
NEXT ISSUE,
BUT WHATEVER
YOU DO... DON'T MISS
AMAZING
SPIDER-MAN #312!